

Missiskoui



Standard.

J. M. FERRES, EDITOR.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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TERMS.

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MORAL.

ON SLANDER.

Of all the black catalogue of crimes that might be enumerated, the most baneful in my estimation, is slander; and the person who indulges in this shameful vice is, of all characters, the most despicable. Yet how often do we see this disgraceful crime daily practiced by some who are endeavoring to outvie their neighbours in appearance, and seem to think it the only means of attaining to a good reputation, to censure those whose strict adherence to the rules of sobriety and virtue, render them ornaments to the community in which they reside. They expose the vices of others, aggravate their little crimes, construe their virtues into vices, invent a multitude of falsehoods, and on all occasions endeavour to speak contemptuously of some person. In this low, designing and abusive manner they exert their utmost to injure those whom they fear are in better standing in society than themselves; to blot their fair names and to make them appear ridiculous in the sight of the world. They strive to recommend themselves to those only on whom fortune has been more liberal in bestowing her luxuries, than themselves; and the only means that appears to their narrow conception, is, to instil into the minds of their auditors a reproachful idea of their more than equals, and with numerous accusations wholly unfounded, or crimes greatly magnified, the base calumniator makes it a point to speak evil of the innocent, in order to injure their reputation or business. They claim attentions to which they are by no means entitled; they are uncharitable to their equals, and an encumbrance to society; they have the vanity to know every thing, and leaving those who from age and experience, have a right to know something of the matter in question, a chance to know nothing, and as a common place word when speaking of such a person, or even any person, he is well enough but he don't know much. When this is to be seen in young people, who have scarcely arrived at the age of manhood, who have been men from their youth, but, who are just beginning to appear in the fashionable circle of society, while their characters are under 'the divine assistance of their own forming,' I am constrained to pity their misguided judgment, and out of charity for them, impute it rather to their lack of knowledge, than their want of principle.

I think were these misled young people to have a just conception of the contempt they must inevitably be held in, by people of the first rank in society—that very rank no doubt to which their wishes aspire—they could not want a second argument against repeating the crime. Nearly connected with slander is tattling, another de-testable vice, and nearly the same thing; and to this we are to impute most of our neighbourhood broils, and often family disturbances. However high this class of people may hold themselves in self estimation, they may be well assured, that a scurrilous slanderer will never be countenanced by a respectable community, and will only be found in the lower class of so-

society, where truth is regarded only as a name, where religion and morality are seldom spoken of but in jest, and where ignorance, deceitfulness, or want of principle are their ruling passions.

A FRIEND TO VIRTUE.

MISCELLANY.

A TOUGH YARN.

"I'll tell thee a tale as 'twas told me."

The Rockingham outward-bound East Indian was skimming along before a freshening breeze which had just begun to ruffle the broad bosom of the Atlantic, every stitch of canvas was set, and joy sat smiling on the countenances of all at the prospect of soon escaping from the regions of calms and variable winds, when suddenly a seaman engaged about the rigging lost his hold and fell overboard. "Put the helm down!" shouted the officer of the watch; "a man overboard! Aft there, cutters; clear away the boat!" In one moment all was bustle and excitement; small sails flapping in the wind, studding-sail booms cracking, tacks and halyards let go by the run. The ship flew rapidly up in the wind the main-braces were let go, and the mainyard swung aback. The cutters were lowering the boat, when suddenly came the orders, "Keep all fast, 'tis too late! Port, quarter, master; keep the ship on her course! After-guard, brace up the mainyard!"—and these being promptly and actively obeyed, soon the vessel moved on in the even tenor of her course. All was silence and gloom for poor Pat Roonaan was a universal favourite.

Meanwhile, however, the cause of all this commotion was quietly perched upon the rudder, patiently waiting for some friendly hand to render him assistance. The officer of the deck had seen him go down under the ship's quarter, and looked in vain for his re-appearance, he having risen under the counter, and, being a good swimmer, instantly and instinctively striking out for the rudder-chains. Pat loudly shouted for help, but, amid the noise and confusion which prevailed, his cries were unheard. Being a bold and active fellow, and not gifted with much patience, he made a spring for one of the gunroom ports, which, in tropical latitudes, are often kept open to give air to the various stores the room contains, and once more succeeded in getting on board.

Tired with his exertions, he seated himself for a moment, and looking around, what a tempting spectacle presented itself! On one side was a tin box of the best biscuits, on the other an open case of bottled ale. Pat looked long and wishfully at them both, weighing the chances; at last, "here goes," said he, dipping his hand into one, and taking a bottle from the other, and in two minutes a quart of the best Hodgson had changed masters. He soon began to feel its powerful effects, but before yielding to them, contrived to stagger to a dark corner, and to lie down between two packages. Here he slept soundly, and unobserved by the gunner when he went his evening rounds, till the shrill sound of the boatswain's pipe awakened him to a sense of his situation, and the discipline to which he had subjected himself; but the common boardship saying, 'Swallow a tooth of the dog that bit you,' recurred to his recollection; and having in vain endeavored to stifle his conscience in any other way, he at length fairly drowned it in another bottle of the intoxicating beverage. The consequence was another long sleep, from which he awoke with all the horrors of the 'cat' hanging over him. But it was time to think how to escape from the dilemma; and when an Irishman once fairly sets his wits to work, what can he not accomplish? It was broad day...The sun had nearly attained his meridian, and the smooth and unruffled sea reflected his beams with almost intolerable splendor, while the ship, lying perfectly unmanageable, heaved and rolled heavily with the swell; it was a dead calm. Pat looked out of the port, and a bright idea striking him, he proceeded to act upon it. The fear of the 'cat' overcame his dread of the sharks, and letting himself quietly overboard, he dropped as far astern as he could without being observed by those on deck. It was seven bells in the forenoon watch; as usual, the officers were busy 'taking the sun,' and laughing and joking with each other, when suddenly the cry 'ship ahoy! ship ahoy!' arising from the sea, filled every one with astonishment and surprise. All rushed to the taffarel, where, to their dismay, they perceived poor Pat Roonaan, slowly, and apparently with much fatigue, forcing his way through the waters. The first surprise over, all hastened to give assistance;

and with no little difficulty, this 'dead alive' was hoisted on deck. 'Where do you come from, sir?' cried the captain. 'Why, sir,' says Pat, blowing and sputtering at intervals, and seemingly scarcely able to articulate, 'it was too bad—to leave a poor fellow—kicking—his heels in the middle of the...atlantic; if it hadn't been for this blessed calm—I'd never have come up—with the old ship.' Here Pat sunk exhausted upon a caronade; but he chuckled in his sleeve when he saw the captain's steward bringing a glass of brandy to revive him. Pat's impudence, and his invincible reply to all direct questions put to him on the subject, 'sure I never had such a swim in my born days; if it hadn't been for the calm, I'd never have got on board again,' carried him well through; and the boldness of his unwavering asseverations staggered his messmates into a half belief of his story.

Time wore on, and the Rockingham arrived safely at her anchorage in Bombay harbor. Like all other nine-day wonders, Pat's adventure had now almost ceased to be remembered, when Captain Graham dining on shore in company with the commander of another vessel in the roads, the conversation turned upon swimming, & the great power in the water which a black man on board the latter gentleman's ship displayed. Pat Roonaan and his adventure occurred to Captain Graham. 'When wine is in, wit is out,' and considerable bets were laid by the two gentlemen upon the prowess of the two seamen. The next morning was named for the match. Pat Roonaan was summoned to the quarter deck, and told what was expected from him, and that it was arranged that the two men should swim directly out to sea, with attending boats to pick them up when exhausted. Though a good swimmer, Pat well knew he was no match for the black, and he trembled for the consequences of a discovery of his deception; still he trusted that his native impudence would save him. And so it did. The story of the bet had got wind—the beach was crowded with people—the boats were manned—the swimmers stript, and just about to make the plunge, when Pat exclaimed, 'Avast there, brother! heave to for a minute, will ye?' He went to his own ship's boat, and took from it a large and well-filled bag, which he slowly and deliberately began to lash to his back. 'Hallo!' cried the grinning black, 'what you get dere?' 'Grub, to be sure, you nigger! you don't suppose I'm such a greenhorn as to go out to sea on a cruise without laying in a stock of provisions?' 'Why, how long are you going to swim?' 'How can I tell, you black squall, how long we shall be out; it won't be less than a week, any how,' said Pat, with the greatest coolness.

He knew his man; nothing could induce the black to swim; Pat came off with flying colours muttering to himself, 'Och, an' it would be a quare thing if I couldn't bother a nigger, when I chated my own captain.'

LIFE OF COBBETT.

The life of William Cobbett. 12mo. pp. 422. London, 1835. Mason.

This neatly got up volume has collected together a great deal of material about Cobbett; his own autobiographical sketches being the source from whence it is derived. Full of power and full of interest are these bold and spirited pictures. They have, we know, been admired and enjoyed often before, yet we cannot resist transcribing a few of them. They are essentially English—indeed, we have always considered Cobbett as the ideal of the English character—strong, stubborn, enduring, and with a natural disposition to hate every one beyond his own small island circle; yet with an under current of strong and sweet affection. Was ever any thing at once more powerful and yet more touching than the following narrative of his imprisonment? We know that it has been published before, but we also know the uncertainty of periodical reading, and how little such is sometimes remembered. If only five of our readers are unacquainted with the following extract, we trust the remainder will excuse it for their sake:—

"In this happy state we lived, until the year 1810, when the government laid its merciless fangs upon me, dragged me from these delights, and crammed me into a jail amongst felons. This added to the difficulties of my task of teaching; for now I was snatched away from the only scene in which it could, as I thought, properly be executed. But even these difficulties were got over. The blow was, to be sure, a terrible one; and, oh, God! how was it felt by these poor children! It was in the month of July when the horrible sentence was passed upon me. My wife, having left her children in the care of her good and affectionate sister, was in London, waiting

to know the doom of her husband. When the news arrived at Botley, the three boys, one eleven, another nine, the other seven years old, were hoeing cabbages in that garden which had been the source of so much delight. When the account of the savage sentence was brought to them, the youngest could not, for some time, be made to understand what a jail was; and, when he did, he, all in a tremor, exclaimed, 'Now I'm sure, William, that papa is not in a place like that!' The other, in order to disguise his tears and smother his sobs, fell to work with the hoe, and chopped about like a blind person. This account, when it reached me, affected me more, filled me with deeper resentment, than any other circumstance. And, oh! how I despise the wretches who talk of my vindictiveness; of my exultation at the confusion of those who inflicted those sufferings! How I despise the base creatures, the crawling slaves, the callous and cowardly hypocrites, who affect to be 'shock-ed' (tender souls!) at my expressions of joy, and at the death of Gibbs, Ellenborough, Percival, Liverpool, Canning, and the rest of the tribe that I have already seen out. Now, then, the book-learning was forced upon us. I had a farm in hand. It was necessary that I should be constantly informed of what was doing. I gave all the orders, whether as to purchases, sales, ploughing, sowing, breeding; in short, with regard to every thing, and the things were endless in number and variety, and always full of interest. My eldest son and daughter could now write well and fast. One or the other of these was always at Botley; and I had with me (having hired the best part of the keeper's house) one or two, besides either this brother and sister; the mother coming up to town about once in two or three months, leaving the house and children in the care of her sister. We had a hamper, with a lock and two keys, which came once a week, or oftener, bringing me fruit and all sorts of country fare, for the carriage of which, cost-free, I was indebted to as good a man as ever God created, the late Mr. George Rogers, of Southampton, who, in the prime of life, died deeply lamented by thousands, but by none more deeply than by me and my family, who have to thank him, and the whole of his excellent family, for benefits and marks of kindness without number. This hamper, which was always, at both ends of the line, looked for with the most lively feelings, became our school. It brought me a journal of labours, proceedings and occurrences, written on paper of shape and size uniform, and so contrived, as to margins, as to admit of binding. The journal used, when my son was the writer, to be interspersed with drawing of our dogs, colts, or any thing that he wanted me to have a correct idea of. The hamper brought me plants, bulbs, and the like, that I might see the size of them; and always every one sent him or her most beautiful flower; the earliest violets, and primroses, and cowslips, and blue-bells: the earliest twigs of trees; and, in short, every thing that they thought was calculated to delight me. The moment the hamper arrived, I, casting aside every thing else, set to work to answer every question, to give new directions, and to add any thing likely to give pleasure at Botley. Every hamper brought one 'letter,' as they called it, if not more, from every child; and to every letter I wrote an answer, sealed up and sent to the party, being sure that that was the way to produce other and better letters; for, though they could not read what I wrote, and though their own consisted at first of mere scratches, and afterwards, for a while, of a few words written down for them to imitate, I always thanked them for their 'pretty letter,' and never expressed any wish to see them write better; but took care to write in a very neat and plain hand myself, and to do up my letter in a very neat manner. Thus, while the ferocious tigers thought I was doomed to incessant mortification, and to rage that must extinguish my mental powers, I found in my children, and in their spotless, and courageous, and most affectionate mother, delights to which the callous hearts of those tigers were strangers. 'Heaven first taught letters for some wretch's aid.' How often did this line of Pope occur to me when I opened the little spuddling 'letters' from Botley! This correspondence occupied a good part of my time: I had all the children with me, turn and turn about; and, in order to give the boys exercise, and to give the two eldest an opportunity of beginning to learn French, I used, for a part of the two years, to send them a few hours in the day to an abbe, who lived in Castle Street, Holborn. All this was a great relaxation to my mind; and, when I had to return to my literary labours, I returned fresh and cheerful, full of vigour, and full of hope, of finally seeing my unjust and merciless foes at my feet, and that, too, without caring a straw ou whom their fall

might bring calamity, so that my own family were safe; because, say what any one might, the community, taken as a whole, had suffered this thing to be done unto us."

To this we must add his own beginning:—

Cobbett's Boyhood.—At eleven years of age my employment was clipping of box-edgings and weeding beds of flowers in the garden of the Bishop of Winchester, at the castle of Farnham, my native town.—I had always been fond of beautiful gardens; and a gardener, who had just come from the King's garden at Kew, gave such a description of them as made me instantly resolve to work in these gardens. The next morning, without saying a word to any one, off I set with no clothes, except those upon my back, and with thirteen half pence in my pocket. I found that I must go to Richmond, and I accordingly went on, from place to place, inquiring my way thither. A long day (it was in June) brought me to Richmond in the afternoon. Two-penny worth of bread and cheese, and a penny worth of small beer, which I had on the road, and one half-penny that I had lost somehow or other, left three-pence in my pocket: with this for my whole fortune. I was trudging through Richmond, in my blue smock-frock and my red garters tied under my knees, when staring about me, my eyes fell upon a little book in a bookseller's window, on the outside of which was written, 'Tale of a Tub: price three-pence.' The title was so odd, that my curiosity was excited. I had the three-pence, but then I could have no supper. In I went, and got the little book, which I was so impatient to read, that I got over into a field at the upper corner of Kew Gardens, where their stood a hay stack. On the shady side of this I sat down to read; the book was so different from any thing that I had ever read before: it was something so new to my mind, that though I could not at all understand some of it, it delighted me beyond description; and it produced what I have always considered a sort of birth of intellect. I read it till it was dark, without any thought about supper or bed. When I could see no longer, I put my little book in my pocket, and tumbled down by the side of the stack, where I slept till the birds in Kew Gardens awaked me in the morning; when off I started to Kew, reading my little book. The singularity of my dress, the simplicity of my manners, my confident and lively air, and, doubtless his own compassion besides, induced the gardener, who was a Scotsman, I remember, to give me victuals, find me lodging, and set me to work. And it was during the period that I was at Kew, that the present king and two of his brothers laughed at the oddness of my dress, while I was sweeping the grass-plot round the foot of the pagoda. The gardener seeing me fond of books, lent me some gardening books to read; but these I could not relish after my 'Tale of a Tub,' which I carried about me wherever I went; and when I, at about twenty years old, lost it in a box that fell overboard in the Bay of Fundy, in North America, the loss gave me greater pain than I have ever felt at losing thousands of pounds.'

The grave has now closed over this extraordinary man—one of the most influential in his day that England ever produced. We have, of course, made no political allusions; but even were they not of our line, we firmly believe that, when the bitter vituperation, the daily warfare of years, is forgotten, Cobbett will remain one of our classics, as the painter of English life, both in its struggles and its pleasures.

THE WANDERING PIPER has issued an address to the public in relation to his journey, the sums he has given for charitable purposes, &c. He states that he brought funds to this country to meet all demands during his sojourn—that he has no opponent travelling in France or anywhere else—that he is to perform again in almost every city and town in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia and Virginia, and that his American tour will terminate at Richmond during the summer of 1836, when an explanation of the whole affair will be given to the public. He has given to charitable purposes in the United States, about \$2500—and his personal expenses during that time for printing, &c. have been rising of \$4200. He distributed in England, Ireland and Scotland, and the British Provinces in North America, \$10,000, and his personal expenses during that period were \$14000. While he was in Ireland, during one year travelling and eighteen months sickness his expenses were not more than \$25. His American receipt books and every scrap of writing connected with them will, he says, be shown in all the large cities and towns in Great Britain, and it shall be no fault of his if they are in any way found deficient.—*Boston Post.*

From the Rochester Democrat.
**FOREIGN CONSPIRACY AGAINST
OUR COUNTRY.**

We earnestly commend the annexed article to the careful and patriotic attention of every American Citizen into whose hands this paper may fall. It distinctly presents the plot by which the despotism and priesthood of Europe, are overthrowing our blood-purchased republic. The evidences that they have entered upon their hell-invented scheme, and urging it onward to a speedy consummation, are crowding upon a public notice in all the land. Yet a little while our country's doom is suspended; and in that interval, patriotism and Heaven may bring redemption; but in a little time as the work of ruin is now advancing, patriotism may arouse itself and put forth its energies in vain.—It will be forever too late!

From the Spirit of '76.

The opinion of the Duke of Richmond respecting the Government of the United States.—The Duke of Richmond, while Governor of the Canadas, and but a short time prior to his death, in speaking of the government of the United States, said, 'It was weak, inconsistent and bad, and could not long exist,'—said he, 'it will be destroyed, it ought not and will not be permitted to exist, for many and great are the evils that have originated from the existence of that Government. The cause of the French Revolution and subsequent wars and commotions in Europe, are to be attributed to its examples, and so long as it exists, no Prince will be safe upon his throne, and the sovereigns of Europe are aware of it, and they have long been determined upon its destruction, and have come to an understanding upon this subject, and have decided on the means to accomplish it, and they will eventually succeed by subversion rather than conquest.'—Said he, 'there are many inducements to emigrate from Europe to the United States, and by the tide of emigration, all the low and surplus population of the different countries of Europe will be carried into that country; it is, and will be, a receptacle for the bad and disaffected population of Europe, when they are not wanted for soldiers, or to supply the navies, and the European Governments will favor such a course.'

This will create a surplus and a majority of low population, who are very easily excited, and they will bring with them their principles and in nine cases out of ten, adhere to their ancient and former governments, laws, manners, customs, and religion, and will transmit them to their posterity, and, in many cases, propagate them among the natives. These men will become citizens, and by the Constitution and laws will be invested with the right of suffrage. The different grades of society will then be created by the elevation of a few, and by degrading many, and thus a heterogeneous population, will be formed, speaking different languages, and of different religions and sentiments, and to make them act, think and feel alike in political affairs, will be like mixing oil and water: hence discord, dissensions, anarchy and civil war will ensue, and some popular individuals will assume the government, and restore order, and the Sovereigns of Europe, the emigrants, and many of the natives will sustain him, particularly the extremes of society, and that Government will receive the fate of the Republics of France, and a sound and judicious Monarchical Government will be established upon its ruins, and the world will have a convincing proof of the weakness and inconsistency of a Republican Government; a few years of peace in Europe will complete the work,' said the Duke. 'The Church of Rome has a design upon that country, and it will in time, be the established Religion and will aid in the destruction of that Republic. Depend upon it, said he, 'there are men who will outlive that Government. I have conversed with many of the Sovereigns and Princes of Europe, particularly with George III., and Louis XVIII., and they have unanimously expressed these opinions relative to the Government of the United States, and their determination to subvert it.'

The above was related by Mr. H. G. Gates, of Montreal, who was present with the Duke when he related it. I have long been convinced that there is design to overthrow our Government, and to establish a Monarchy upon its ruins by the allied Sovereigns of Europe, and I offer the foregoing as a proof of the existence of such a design. **A FRIEND TO REPUBLICS.**

From the Montreal Herald.

A short time previous to the resignation of the late Ministry, some remarks were made in the London papers with respect to the health of Sir Robert Peel, and his physical competency for his office as Premier. The Globe stated that his health was declining under the persevering attacks of his political opponents, and, with the spirit of a demon, rejoiced that such was the case. "We are killing him by inches," was the savage encouragement actually given to the then opposition to persevere in their endeavors. In reply to this statement, the Standard had an article, from which we make the following beautiful extract, applicable to all situations in life:—

"It is impossible to conceive a case of patriotism presenting stronger claims to the admiration and gratitude of a people, than that which the Globe would describe. He is a gentleman completely happy in domestic life; at the head of an irreproachable family; enjoying all those means of happiness which abundant affluence can afford;

enjoying no less those means of happiness open to a real refined taste and highly cultivated understanding; in short, with whatever earth presents of enjoyment completely within its grasp. And yet the Globe tells us that he tears himself from so many allurements, of not merely blameless but virtuous and honorable enjoyment, to maintain the post in which he is placed by the commands of his sovereign, and for the security of his country—to maintain it with a prospect of being talked to death by the O'Connells and the Buxtons, the Shiels & the O'Dwyers, the Wildes and the Talboulds! The truth, however, is best to be told. Of one half of this merit we certainly cannot allow Sir R. Peel to be divested; the sacrifice of happiness is indisputable, but we are gratified to believe that there is no sacrifice of health, and that there is no danger of any such sacrifice. Our experience may be taken for something—for a newspaper editor's life is no life of idleness; and we hold it to be an incontrovertible fact, that no man ever suffered in his health by the hardest conscientious labor during six days of the week. But we will add, for the instruction of the young and studious, to whom we particularly address this remark, that during many years observation of intellectual labours, we never knew a man to work seven days in the week, who did not kill himself or kill his mind.

We request our young friends to make inquiry upon this point. We will not give pain to surviving friends by pointing to some of the latter victims of seven days' labor. It is more gratifying to refer to the multitude of instances in our biographical records of life and mind preserved, among those who have respected the Sabbath ordinance. We believe that the dull English Sunday, as it is called by those too idle to know that the mere cessation of labor is enjoyment, and too careless to feel that religious worship invigorates body and mind—the dull English Sunday, as it is stigmatized by trifles and by fools, in our judgment, is the principal cause of the superior health and longevity of the English people.

Now this, we own, is our ground of reliance, under the care of Providence, as to the health of the prime minister. He works hard, no doubt, during six days of the week, but he resigns Sunday to its own duties. Instead of holding Sunday cabinets regularly, like his immediate predecessors, he has never held a Sunday cabinet since he came into office; on the contrary, every Sunday finds him on his knees at public worship, with his family about him. This is no extraordinary merit in a Christian country, whatever it may be in a prime minister; and it is not as a plea of merit we use it; but as a proof that Sir Robert does not work seven days in the week, which to us, is full assurance that his work will not impair his health."

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

In the House of Lords Aug. 27th, the bringing up of the report on the Corporations Bill occasioned an animated and singularly amusing debate. The merits of the Bill itself, or any of its details, naturally enough occupied but little attention the subject being thoroughly exhausted. Lord Melbourne moved two or three amendments for rescinding the amendments made in the Committee, and upon one, that which provides the continuance in office of aldermen, divided the House. His Lordship was, however, defeated by a majority of 71, the numbers being for Lord Melbourne's motion 89; against it 160. This apparent increase of the votes on both sides arises from the proxies counted in the division; whereas proxies are not admitted in a committee. We have received the proceedings in both Houses of Parliament to a late hour on Friday night. The Municipal Corporation Bill was read a third time in the House of Lords. The Earl of Winchelsea moved its total rejection, and divided the House on that question, when the numbers were—For passing the Bill, 69—Against it, 5. The measure then passed, and was transmitted to the House of Commons. When the Messengers presented the Bill at the bar, and announced that it had been "amended," the whole of the Ministerial benches burst into ironical laughter. As soon as the messengers had retired, the Chancellor of the Exchequer rose and observed that it would be better to postpone the consideration of the Bill until the amendments of the Lords should be printed and placed in the hands of Members, which he apprehended, might be done on Monday next. When printed, the House would have a fit opportunity of coming to a calm, firm, but resolute decision—(cheers)—as to the amendments proposed by the Lords. Any premature discussion of the House on the regular discussion now taken might impede the vigorous action of the question. Mr. Hume and Mr. O'Connell violently declaimed against the amendments, as destructive of the Bill, and trifling with the strongly pronounced feeling of the country. The subject then dropped, and the house proceeded to ordinary business.

We are not without materials for conjecturing that the Ministers may open their eyes in time to the precipice before them. The country is already convinced that the bill is improved in the two great points of perpetuating the rights of freemen, and protecting the rights of municipal characters. The duty, however, of the Conservative Members is clear.—They ought to attend next Monday in full force, and give a frank and hearty encouragement to every indication of the King's Ministers of a desire to act rationally on this occasion, and to separate themselves, though it be by a single vote, from the reckless partisans of violence & revolution. *Times.*

From the Montreal Gazette.

As the convocation of our Provincial Parliament is fixed for the 27th instant, the nature and bearing of the various questions to be brought under its consideration, becomes the theme of general conversation, and much anxiety is expressed as to the probable contents of Lord Gosford's opening speech.

We have no doubt that the members of the Assembly will devote much of their time to the discussion of the old grievances, dressed up anew for the special consideration of the Royal Commissioners. We shall again have to endure renewed discussions in relation to an Elective Council—the advance of the contingencies...the Agent in England—the Jury law...the Civil list, and a variety of other questions, about which there will be much talk and little work. These have been dilated upon until they have become stale, and they have been published in every journal or review to which Roebuck and his tail could obtain access.

The Constitutional party are now imperatively called upon to state their complaints firmly and manfully...not in the language of fawning sycophancy, but in the bold terms becoming a free people claiming their right. They seek for justice...they ask for nothing but that to which they are entitled under the Constitution. Their principle claims have for their object the improvement and prosperity of the country, the increase of its population, and the development of its vast resources.

1. They ask for the complete extinction of all feudal rights and burthens, which tend to prevent the introduction and investment of capital in the trade and manufactures of the province. In seeking this, they wish vested rights to be respected, and that by a compensation to be fixed by law, the seignior should be recompensed for the loss of his annual revenues.

2. They ask for the establishment of Register offices, by which all encumbrances upon real property may be fully known, the purchaser rendered safe in the outlay of his means, and a system of fraud which has long been practised, detrimental to the prosperity of the Province, immediately destroyed.

3. They ask for the enactment of a bankrupt law, by which the relative situation of debtor and creditor may be positively established and understood, and by which an honest debtor may be protected from the merciless grasp of a hard-hearted creditor, and a fraudulent bankrupt punished with the severity becoming his dishonesty.

4. They ask for a liberal assistance towards all measures of public enterprise by which the resources and wealth of the Province are directed to the completion of the grand and leading works—the improvement of the navigation of the St. Lawrence from the ocean to the province line, the opening of main roads, and the formation of new settlements.

5. They ask for such amendments of the existing Judicature system as will adapt it to the present exigencies of the Province...that Courts of Justice may be so generally established throughout the country, that the distant settlers may, with more facility and less expense, prosecute their legal rights, than they now possibly can.

6. They ask for a kind and friendly reception to all emigrants from every quarter of the globe, who bring their capital and their industry and add them to the general stock of the country; they wish all to enjoy equal rights, and in this province to sink the distinctions which have prevailed in the homes they have left.

7. They wish the Judges and the public officers of the Province placed in an independent position as regards both Crown and people; that their services may meet with a proportionate reward not subject to an annual vote, nor to be controlled by caprice or favoritism.

RAIL ROAD MEETING.

Pursuant to public notice, a meeting of the inhabitants of the valley of the St. Francis was held at Sherbrooke by adjournment from Lennoxville, on the 6th inst. for the purpose of taking further measures for the construction of a Rail Road from Memphremagog Lake through the valley of the St. Francis to the St. Lawrence. Guy Colclough, Esq. was called to the chair, and Joseph Pennoyer appointed Secretary. After a statement of the proceedings of the Drafting committee appointed at a previous meeting, the Secretary read the proceedings of the Rail Road Convention held at St. Johnsbury on the 22nd ult, when the following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

On motion of Alexander Rae, Esq. seconded by Samuel Brooks Esq. Resolved, That we gratefully and cheerfully respond to the feelings expressed in the resolutions of said meeting, and the present meeting pledge themselves to use every exertion in their power to continue that unity of feeling in our endeavors to extend the Rail Road connection of our neighbors in the State of Vermont, and our Sister counties of Stanstead, Shefford and Drummond; at the same time we wish it to be distinctly understood that we have by no means lost sight of the hoped for co-operation of our enterprising coadjutors in the cause of internal improvements in the state of Maine, particularly those persons now engaged in the city of Portland, East Andover, and

the McGalloway River, who we are credibly informed are turning their attention to a more westerly route from Memphremagog down the valley of the St. Francis.

On motion of Mr. J. S. Walton, seconded by Daniel Thomas, Esq. Resolved, That two additional members be added to the Drafting Committee, and that the committee be instructed to procure if possible, the necessary reconnaissance of the St. Francis route, and that the committee be further instructed to draft a Bill for procuring a charter from the Provincial Legislature.

F. Bureau, N. P. and F. J. M. Collard, Esq. were added to the committee.

On motion of C. F. Goodhue, Esq. seconded by Mr. Thomas C. Allis, Resolved, That two additional members be placed on the Committee of Correspondence, and that the said committee be instructed to open a special correspondence with the Portland Rail Road Committee, for the purpose of inviting their attention to the propriety of connecting the Rail Road from Portland with the proposed Rail Road down the valley of the St. Francis.

Alexander Rea, and Benjamin Pomroy Esq. were added to the committee.

On motion of Mr. Thos. Gordon, seconded by Alexander Rea, Esq. the thanks of the meeting were voted to the Chairman and Secretary.

GUY COLCLOUGH Chmn.

JOSEPH PENNOYER, Sec'y.
Sherbrooke, October 6, 1835.

MISSISKOUY STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, OCT. 20, 1835.

TO ADVERTISERS. From our rates of advertising, and from our unprecedented and daily increasing circulation, Advertisers in Montreal and elsewhere will find the Standard, superior to any other paper, as a means of circulating Advertisements in this section of the Eastern Townships.

Persons in Montreal, intending to be subscribers for the Standard, are respectfully requested to leave their names at the book-store of Messrs. J. & T. A. Starke Notre-Dame street.

The *Vindictor*, our readers must not forget, in its desire to prevent emigrants from coming into these Townships, said that

'they cannot produce wheat;' this assertion the same journal in very pretty language confessed afterwards to be a 'lie.' The only way in which we can account for the assertion is, that the French faction hold us up as the 'rivals of the Seigniories,' and as the Seigniories do produce wheat, *ergo*, according to the approved method of induction, followed by Dr. O'Callaghan, 'the Townships cannot produce wheat.' No one but an Irishman could have come to so *naïve* a conclusion. But are we 'the rivals' of the French Seigniories? God forbid! Do we plough our fields with a plough mounted on wheels? No! Do we yoke our oxen by the horns? No! Do we use the abominable Canadian traine? No! Are we contented with picking from our mother Earth a bare sufficiency for our families? No! Are we as a people equal to them in age? No! No! they are a people of centuries; we are the children of yesterday. Does our country, notwithstanding, lie like theirs, in the same state that our fathers left it? No! we are advancing in enterprise and commercial improvement, rail roads are under survey, canals are projected, and the howls of the bear and the wolf are giving place to the sound of the woodsman's axe. In what then are we 'the rivals of the Seigniories?' In nothing, absolutely nothing. We 'rival' them not even in those qualities, which they declare that they pre-eminently possess...ignorance, indolence and want of energy; how then can we be their 'rivals' in those qualities which they do not possess? Dr. O'Callaghan, we 'pause for a reply.'

Dr. O'Callaghan might, however, have seen that we are not anxious to lay down much of our land in wheat. He might also have seen the reason. A view of the horned tenants of our fields, might have brought to his 'mind's eye,' the inutility of the precaution of the Scotch 'herd-laddie,' who, when reading to his frugal mistress then churning, that portion of *Leviticus* which appoints the duties, and emoluments of the different orders of priests, slyly clinched the chapter with the following additional verse, 'Butter and butter-milk shall the servants get, saith the Lord.'

How unnecessary too must the Doctor suppose the amiable answer to have been: 'Weel, weel laddie; read ye till the churh 's ca'd, an' ye se get the buttermilk.' When the Dr. compared the abundance of our cattle with the paucity of mouths to consume the food they furnished, he must have been satisfied as to the supply of his favorite beverage buttermilk.

Our fields then are well adapted for the fattening of black cattle and for the raising of sheep; and the profits arising from those two sources are so far greater than those arising from the culture of wheat, that many of the Township farmers do not care to grow much more than will satisfy their own families. Black cattle will fatten without much human labor, and wool is produced with nearly as little. Why then should our farmers toil at the plough and the *cradle* when they can save money by avoiding it? The hilly surface of the Townships naturally adapts them for the rearing of live stock, and this will be the staple source of profit, as long as the scarcity of laborers continues. But when the country shall have become more settled and the supply of laborers shall have become more plentiful than at present, the Townships will be not only 'the rivals of the Seigniories,' but of any part of Canada in crops of wheat.

The success of our neighbors across the line in the growth of wool, has had the effect of causing the attention of the Township farmers, to be turned more steadily to the breeding of sheep. Capitalists however are much wanted among us, to introduce the best breeds both of cattle and sheep. Our agricultural societies have done a little towards this object, but as long as they are managed on the present system, it is impossible that they can do much. Still here is the great advantage of the eastern Townships over Upper Canada—our cattle, such as they are, always command cash, while the U. C. farmer's wheat must await the markets of England. There is always a ready market and a remunerating price for as many cattle as we can raise; this is one solid advantage arising partly from our proximity to Montreal and Quebec. The same circumstance enables us readily to dispose of every article, the product of the diary.

There is one point, however, in our opinion intimately connected with the prosperity of a grazing country, of which the Townships do not seem to be fully aware...and that is the regular holding of fairs. If fairs in different sections of the country were held at certain stated periods, the butchers and cattle dealers would always know with certainty, where they could be supplied. This would also be of vast importance to raisers of cattle, as affording them an opportunity of selling without much expense of travel &c. It would also in a prominent degree introduce an active competition among the farmers to raise the best cattle, and would lead them to pay every attention to the selection and crossing of breeds.

The 'Foreign conspiracy against our country,' we extract from an American paper.

The sensitiveness of the Americans, on every point connected with their national character, leads them to give credit to many strange stories. We doubt not that the Duke of Richmond may have used the language attributed to him, because every thinking man holds the same opinions on their government; neither do we doubt that the Catholics will make a great struggle to establish their religion, when a suitable time arrives; but that the Emperor of Austria, or the Pope of Rome, has entered into any conspiracy on the subject, we have not the credulity to imagine, no more than we can imagine that the Cham of Tartary, or the Great Mogul have the same intentions.

ROBBERY.—A thief succeeded in the night of Sunday or morning of yesterday in entering the bar of Mr. H. M. Chandler, inn-keeper in this village, and in abstracting two pieces of broad-cloth and several dollars in cash. The individual suspected has been loitering about the village for several days; he has absconded, but a pursuit of him has been commenced. He is in height, about 5 feet 7 inches, of dark complexion, slender make and wore a blue coat and trowsers, and snuff coloured vest, low shoes and white stockings. He rode a small thick set bay mare.

If any of His Majesty's lieges should meet such a person, they will do their duty to him and the public, by taking him before a magistrate, in order that he may have an opportunity of clearing his character, and if any of our friends across the line catch him, they will doubtless *Lynch* him.

In consequence of the late fire in Ann Street so destructive to printing establishments, the Proprietors of the *Emigrant*, and of the *Old Countryman* have united those papers under the title of *Emigrant & Old Countryman*. The Editorial department has been given into the hands of Mr. Pat-

erson, a gentleman who seems well qualified for the office.

A gentleman, who went into Sutton, on Monday evening, informs us that the road he took was in many parts impassable, on account of the limbs of trees, broken down by the late fall of snow.

For the last week the weather has been beautiful and warm. The hazy appearance of our Indian summer was visible for a few days, but yesterday we were again the 'victims' of rain.

The Irish Church bill.—The speech of Sir Robert Peel on this subject has been well characterised by Lord Stanley in the following words:—"He (Lord Stanley) heard it stated on the other side of the House, that the speech of the Right Hon. Baron evaded the real question...that the question was not fairly dealt with—and that the speech aimed at carrying the audience to a conclusion different from what its words and bearing would warrant—that it meant one thing and stated another. He lamented to witness either this obliquity of intellectual vision, which could not see a distinct proposition in its proper light and form, or the sinister tendency of party, that would distort and misrepresent it. If ever there was a speech delivered within that House or without it, bringing home the force of demonstration to the mind of even the most sceptical bearing down every, even the remotest, attempt at refutation; combining mathematical calculation in its most enlarged scope, yet descending to the minutest particulars, with the most consummate logical skill and power of rhetorical argumentation, it was that speech—a speech that travelled in a chain of the most even, consecutive, and best regulated induction, in a category of undoubted facts, step by step, to the conclusion, not merely winning but forcing, conviction, even upon the most reluctant mind, whose invincible obduracy did not close every opening to conviction, and carrying conscience and judgment where to be found; a speech that at once showed the mind of a master, throwing off the exuberance of his knowledge, and quelling incredulity itself, into reluctant but tacit acquiescence in his details and his inferences, and his deductions. It was a speech worthy of the best and brightest days of our senatorial oratory. It was one showing that statesmanship in its most philosophical, and at the same time practical shape, was not yet extinct among us. To that speech where was the answer? There was none, for there could be none. It was founded on the rock of truth, and by it the eddies of party acrimony would sweep without harm. It laid down premises which were truisms, and not denied by those whose jaundiced vision saw every thing through a discoloured medium, or whose passions or prejudices, or it might be their interest, would lead them to misrepresent, or doubt, or deny. That speech, if there was sincerity or honesty in the House, should decide the question of appropriation; for its premises were no less unquestionable than were its conclusions just and true."

A friend has handed us the following; we insert it, because we can believe the statements to be true. We should like to see the Hon. Mr. Felton clear up all charges laid against him.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING COURIER.

SIR,—Under the editorial head of your paper this morning, I observed you made mention of the Land Granting Department in rather plain terms; leaving, however, Mr. FELTON himself to explain his 23,000 acres. In my opinion, the Hon. Commissioner can explain the 23,000 acre business in a much easier and satisfactory manner than he can. Some other transactions have transpired during his tenure of office. For instance, when a particularly good lot or tract of Crown or Clergy Land was applied for, or advertised for sale, on the day appointed it was always stated that it had been previously disposed of, or that it was not for sale, giving for reason, that the advertising it was all a mistake. I myself went in one instance fifty miles to attend a public sale for the express purpose of purchasing certain lots, but was told on the day of sale 'it was a mistake in advertising those lots, they were not for sale.' Again, in many instances when persons who were entitled to lands have applied through Mr. FELTON to obtain their lands, he has said, after a sufficient time had elapsed, they could not get their lands, giving for reason they had delayed their claims so long—but he would sell them a lot of land, and has sold the same lot that had been granted to them by government—making his return to the office of having granted them, and getting his commission for so doing, when in fact he had sold them to the very persons for 5s or 10s. an acre and appropriated the amount to his own private use. Let the Honourable Commissioner explain his late transaction of having sold 30,000 acres of land in Grantham, Wickham, Wendover, and Limpton, to one of his particular friends, a land speculator. Report says he is interested in the profits of the speculation. A great number of transactions can be mentioned, but I trust that what has been said now, and what has appeared heretofore in the *Farmer's Advocate*, will be sufficient to cause the Royal Commission to examine this department.

TRUTH.

the Vindicator's standing advertisement about the component parts of the 'twenty-three thousand acres'—if *tanta est concordia fratrum*.—*Montreal Herald*.

The reports in the Montreal papers, that Mr. Papineau and his political friends had argued their case before His Excellency Lord Gosford on their late visit to Quebec, are, altogether unfounded. The general understanding is, that those gentlemen sought to involve His Excellency, but that he was proof against the intrigue, and that all explanation of his instructions was decidedly refused, except through the regular course of business with the Legislature. Nothing whatever turned up on the subject; but it is said, in incidental conversation of the Commissioners declared it as his individual opinion, that he was firmly opposed to the abolition or election of the second branch, on the former being declared by the patriotic deputy as soon to be generally adopted, under the 'progress' which is going on, as it is conceived by some.

The liberality of the English Government, in presenting to many of the public libraries in the States, copies of the public records, has not been lost upon the American people. They are about to reciprocate, at least as far as in them lies, the favour conferred. On the meeting of Congress, proposal will be made to collect and forward to the public institutions of Great Britain, all the works published relating to the laws and history of the Union. The documentary history of the Revolutionary war, which the Legislature has for some years past been collecting, could not fail of itself to prove an acceptable present to the British public.—*Montreal Gazette*.

New York, Oct. 6th.—By the ship *Sully*, Capt. Forbes, from Havre, we have Paris dates to Sept. 1st, and Havre to Sept. 2d.

The law against the press, has passed the Chambers, by a vote of 226 to 155. The modifications in respect to the theatres, are somewhat favorable.

M. Dapin, the President of the Chamber, has refused according to the usage, to carry the law of the press to the King.

The cholera is extinct in the department of the Var, but is making fearful progress in Piedmont. At Genoa up to Aug. 20, there had been 20 deaths, and at Nice 158—at Coni 376. *Cordons sanitaires* are abandoned. Much alarm existed in Italy.

The National, remarking upon the law of the press, says it will be left to be seen whether the Peers will oppose the prudence of a senate to the madness of a popular assembly. This however, is hoping without hope.

The conductors of the Press in France talk of emigrating to foreign countries where they may vindicate the liberties of France without molestation.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The last number of the London Temperance Herald states the members of Temperance Societies in England and Wales, at 117,803, being an increase within the month preceding of 1867. Of these, 30,009 are in Lancashire, 13,617 in Yorkshire, 11,000 in Cornwall, and only 7345 in Middlesex.

UNITED STATES.

The eighth report of the American Temperance Society, read May, 1835, makes the following statement:—"In the United States 2,000,000 of persons are supposed to have already ceased to use distilled liquors. More than 8,000 Temperance Societies have been formed, embracing, it is thought, more than 1,500,000 members. Twenty-three of these societies, are State societies; and there is now one in every state, with one exception, throughout the Union.—More than 4000 distilleries have been stopped, and more than 8000 merchants have ceased to sell ardent spirits; and many of them have ceased to sell any kind of intoxicating liquor. More than 1200 vessels sail from our ports, in which it is not used; and more than 12,000 persons who were drunkards; and it is supposed more than 200,000 other persons have ceased to use any intoxicating drink."

Steamboat Explosion.—It becomes our painful duty to notice another of the many accidents which are daily occurring on board the Steamboats on Lake Erie. As the Steamboat Commodore Perry was on her way down to Buffalo, this morning Saturday, she was met by the Daniel Webster, Steamer, about two miles from Sandwich, near the Canada Shore; and there being some passengers on board the Webster who intended going to a port below, the Commodore Perry stopped to receive them from board of that boat. While preparations were making, the passengers on board the Perry crowded to that side of the vessel on which the passengers were to land, thereby causing the vessel to career greatly, and the water which was in one of the boilers ran into the other, consequently as the fire continued to burn briskly the empty boiler became greatly heated, and when the passengers were taken on board, and the people had become equally dispersed over the boat, the water rushed into the empty boiler, which immediately burst.

Four men were killed instantly, and another was so badly injured that there is no hopes of his recovery. More than thirty

persons have been scalped. The explosion happened about eight o'clock in the morning, just after the passengers had taken breakfast, but providentially there was no one in the cabin at that time.—*Can. Em.*

Matrimony.—The following beautiful extract is from the 'Family Lectures,' by Mrs. N. Sproat, of Taunton Mass.

'A great portion of the wretchedness which has often embittered a married life, I am persuaded, has originated in the neglect of trifles. Conjugal happiness is a thing of too fine a texture to be handled roughly. It is a plant which will not even bear the touch of unkindness; a delicate flower which indifference will chill and suspicion blast. It must be watered with a shower of tender affection, expanded with a glow of attention, and guarded by the impregnable barrier of unshaken confidence. Thus matured, it will bloom in every season of life, and sweeten even the loneliness of declining years.'

Sir Godfrey Kneller, who, it is well known, was one of the vainest men of his time, was one day sitting with Pope, when his nephew, a Guinea trader, called to see him. 'Nephew,' said Sir Godfrey, 'you have now the honour of standing in the presence of two of the greatest men in the world.' 'I do not know,' said the trafficker in human flesh 'how great you may be; but I do not much like your looks. I have often bought a man much better than both of you together....all muscles and bones—for ten guineas.'

The following dialogue took place lately between a lady and her cockney beau.—Lady. Pray, Mr. Jenkins are you musical? Gentleman.—Vy, no, Miss; I am not musical myself, but I have a very excellent snuff-box vot is.

We noticed sometime ago the sale of some foreign wheat in the Montreal market. The ship *Rankin*, which arrived on Saturday from Hull, brought out 15,000 bushels of the same wheat.

A Good One.—A gentlemen asked a wag the other day the reason why so many of our tall gentlemen were old bachelors! The reply was, that 'they were obliged to lie cornerwise in the bed to keep their feet in, and a wife would be in the way.'

Milton's wife.—When our immortal bard was young, he married a shrew. The Duke of Buckingham called her a rose. 'I am no judge of colours,' said Milton, 'and it may be so for I feel the thorns daily.'

Query.—Is it more disagreeable to have no appetite for your dinner, or no dinner for your appetite?

LIST OF LETTERS.

LETTERS FOR SR. ARMAND.

Robert S. Flemming, Jonas Johnson, Mary Ann Pegg, William Callender, Rev. John Tonkin,
SUTTON.
James O'Flanagan, Mary Anna James,
BERKSHIRE, VT.
Nathan Green,

DIED,

In Sutton, on the 5th inst., Eunice P. Hunt, wife of Mr. Gilman. Aged 29 years.

TEMPERANCE NOTICE.

The Adjourned Quarterly Meeting of the Frelinghuysen Temperance Society will take place on Saturday next, the 24th instant, at 7 o'clock, P. M. in the Irick School House.

The President respectfully requests the attendance of all the members of the Committee at his dwelling-house at 7 o'clock, P. M. Friday 23rd instant. [By order of the President.

S. P. LALANNE, Secretary.

Frelinghuysen, Oct. 20, 1835.

STRAYED

OR stolen from the farm known by the name of the Simpson farm, east of Martin's swamp, four YEARLINGs, one BULL & three HEIFERS, the Bull is ripe red, with a fine back and white face; one heifer is brown, with some white; one is red, with a little white; the third is also red with a considerable white; they are all marked with a slit in each ear. If any person will inform the owner where they are, he shall be rewarded for his trouble.

PETER SIXBY.

St. Armand, Oct. 20, 1825. 28—tf.

FARMS

FOR SALE. In the Township of Dunham, a farm containing one hundred and forty acres, being part of lot No. 12, in the 2d range. About 100 acres are under a good state of cultivation. There are on this farm a frame-dwelling house, thirty feet by forty, one story and a half high, well finished; two large barns; sheds; and a good orchard; all in good condition.

ALSO, the west half of lot No. 4, in the 4th range, in the Township of Dunham, containing 100 acres; and about 12 acres of No. 4, in the 5th range: about 40 acres of said pieces being improved.

ALSO, forty-five acres of land, in the East parish of the Seigniory of St. Armand, being part of lot No. 16, in the 14th range, with small frame-house well finished, and a barn thereon; and having about twenty five acres of improved land, situated within one mile of the village of Frelinghuysen.

All the above described lands are of an excellent quality, and will be sold at a cheap rate. One half of the purchase money will be required on signing the deed, the other half may remain in the purchasers hands for three or four years if desired. Indisputable titles will be given.

Any person wishing to purchase the whole or any part of the above, can obtain further information, by applying to the subscriber, in the village of Frelinghuysen.

OREN J. KEMP.

St. Armand, 27th April, 1835. 3

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber being about to leave the country, requests all persons, having left Clocks, Watches, Jewelry &c. with him to repair, to call and take the same away. Persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified, that immediate payment must be made, and those to whom the subscriber is indebted are requested to present their demands without delay for payment.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.
Frelinghuysen, Oct. 13th, 1835.

Successors of the late Edward Rafferty, deceased.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber being duly appointed Curator to the said succession, requests all persons having claims against the same to present them duly attested, and all who are indebted thereto, to make immediate payment.

JAMES MCANNA.

Frelinghuysen, October 13, 1835. 27—12w.

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS. The subscribers are now receiving from London, Liverpool, & Glasgow, an extensive assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, suitable for the Fall and Winter trade.

ROBERT ARMOUR & CO.

Montreal, October 6, 1835. 27—4w.

STRAYED,

A BOUT the 10th of August last, a Brown 2 year old STEER. Whoever will give information concerning him will be handsomely rewarded.

SALVA STONE.

St. Armand, September 29, 1835.

FOR SALE, PLOUGHES and Plough POINTS.

"Stow's make." Also, Points to fit Stanbridge Ploughs. Inquire of

H. M. CHANDLER.

Frelinghuysen, 27th April, 1835. 3

GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY OF LOWER CANADA.

N PRESS, and will be published in a few weeks,

the Geography and History of Lower Canada, by Z. THOMSON, A. M. late Preceptor of Charles-ton Academy, designed for primary schools.

The above work will contain a Map of the Province, engraved expressly for this work on which the townships, counties, rivers, lakes, principal roads, &c. &c. are clearly delineated, embracing the territory from Hull to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Also a small Township map, illustrating the first principles of Geography;—description of the counties, the boundary, extent, soil, population &c. of each;—description of the mountains, lakes, rivers, falls and rapids, islands and bays, climate, population, education, government, char-acter and employment of the people; animals and vegetables; and a description of the cities of Quebec and Montreal; a table of roads, distances, &c. The historical part contains a succinct account of the original inhabitants, the first settle-ment by the French, and the subsequent history of the Province.

A work like the present has long been a desideratum with teachers. The works on Geography heretofore published, have been so deficient respecting Canada, that more is known, by the children in our common schools, about almost every other country on the globe, than of their own province. To supply this deficiency, and to afford an opportunity to the scholars in this Province to begin the study of Geography where it always should begin with their own country, is the object of this work.

PRICE 4 dollars pr. dos. 50 cts. single; WALTON & GAYLORD.

Sherbrooke, Sept. 6, 1835.

Publishers of papers in English, in this Province, who insert the above three or four times shall receive six copies of the work.

NEW STORE

Goods at Montreal Prices!

W. W. SMITH,

*H*AVING lately purchased from A. RHODES, Esq., all his stock in trade, to which he has subsequently made large additions, begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public in general, that he is now offering for sale at this place, an extensive assortment of

Fashionable Spring and Summer Goods,

consisting of black, brown, blue, olive, claret, mixed and drab Broad-Cloths, Cassimere, Satin, Cassinet, Super Drab, mixed and black Lasting, black, blue, green, claret and red Circassian, Bomblazines, blk. and col'd bombazettes; Eng. and French Merinoes; blk. gro. de Nip, changeable and levantine Silks, rich printed Muslins; 50 pieces Calico, among which are a great variety of new and beautiful patterns; Furniture calico, 10 pieces Palmyreens, very rich and very low; Milanese Gauze, a splendid article for Ladies summer dresses; Jacquett, checked, plain and col'd cambric and muslin; plain and fig'd book and musl. do. bob. Lace and Footing, linen Long Lau; merino, Thibet, silk and cotton Shawls, a great variety; green barrage, plain and fig'd gauze Veils, Grecian Lace do. silk, gauze, crapse, Thibet, and emb. fancy silk Handk's; richgauze sett and cap Ribbon, belt do. rich silk, silk and worsted, printed, quilting and Marseilles Vestings, Ladies' silk and other Gloves, Gentlemen's do. Hosiery of every description, Sp. horn and shell Combs, silk and cotton Umbrellas, cotton silk flag and muslin II'ds, fig'd do., Naukeens, Diaper, Ticking, Pelise, Wadding, Straw and Durable Boudets. White and col'd flannels, brown sheeting and shirting, bleached do. at very low prices, oil cloths, grass do. sole and upper leather, calf skins, men's thick boots and shoes, &c. &c. An extensive assortment of

Hard Ware and Cutlery.

Russia and Eng. iron and steel, nails and glass,

P O E T R Y.

THE LOCK OF HAIR.

BY HARP OF THE HILLS.

This lock of hair—this lock of hair—
O, still I mean to bear it!
For blissful thoughts are stealing now,
To her who used to wear it.
And memory fondly loves to dwell
On days now gone forever—
Can I forget thy bosom's swell
When the lock I took? no never!

It was eve, a glorious eve,
The moon was brightly shining;
A garland, such as lovers weave,
In her hair was twining.
We sat beneath a little bower,
The evening breeze was playing—
Can I forget that happy hour—
Those auburn tresses straying?

I wove the garland—placed it there,
Of lilacs fair, and roses,
Upon a bough where golden hair
Like zephyrs oft repose;
Its ringlets richly fell around
A neck of pearl-like whiteness,
And floating carelessly unbound,
Waved to the breeze in brightness.

To heaven was turn'd a tear-lit eye,
With holy rapture beaming,
That with the azure vault might vie,
So purely bright its seeming.
I see its gaze! I feel its thrill!
Naught, naught like it, has bound me;
I feel its angel influence still—
Its holy spell around me!

This simple lock, says she, you'll take,
I've caught to give thee save it;
'Twill serve in life, perhaps, to wake
One thought of her who gave it,
You'll keep it then?—that eye! that eye!
Oh! how my memory lingers!

I see her twine with a sigh,
Now in those snowy fingers.

'Twill serve, perhaps—a tear, a tear,
A down her cheek was stealing—
'Twill serve, perhaps the heart to cheer,
To calm each bitter feeling.
I took the lock—kept it still;
No tears of mine can fade it;

As bright as when it felt the thrill,
When on my hand she laid it.

Yes, maiden, yes, the lock I've kept,
And to my lips have pressed it;
Oft have I thought, and often wept,
To think of her who dressed it.
This lock of hair from thy fair brow—
Oh, still I mean to bear it;

For blissful thoughts are stealing now
To her who used to wear it.

NEWSPAPERS.—Is it not surprising that while all educated men seek to elevate their own profession and employment, editors seem bent on degrading theirs? Is the fault most in them or in the community? Wares are always made to suit the market, and what people buy most of, will be made to sell. Hence it follows that if low, vulgar, lying, dishonest papers are the most numerous, it arises from the fact that such papers sell best. A really independent press rarely has many subscribers to support it, while the reckless party presses, that will lie every day to suit the wants and wishes of their party are sure of being patronised and approved and widely extended. In business, if men detect, any person they employ in one direct falsehood, they take care never to confide in him again. But in politics, the oftener men are deceived by the party newspapers they take, the better satisfied they are. They are only angry at those papers that tell truths. Experience goes for nothing, and though they have had false estimates and false returns of election results nine hundred and ninety-nine times in the newspaper they take, they are just as ready to be duped by the thousandth lie as they were by the first. Let the reform begin with the public—let them insist that a newspaper shall suffer for want of veracity, just as a man's character suffers in business, and all the evils growing out of the low scurility and bold mendacity of the press will be remedied at once.

Let every man when he subscribes for a paper lay down this rule for the editor. Mistakes all are liable to fall into. A mistake as soon as discovered and proved should be corrected. But if I find a deliberate false statement in your paper, which goes uncontradicted a week after it is proved to be false, I will no longer take your paper, for I will not pay for being duped.

Let this rule take universal effect, and it would produce as great a reformation among newspapers as total abstinence has in the cause of Temperance.—Boston Advocate.

COURT-ING.—A lawyer, whom we know well, did his courting off-hand, he got good practice and a high reputation, as well for what his noddle contained of Coke & Blackstone, as for being a very eccentric chap in all his ways, doings and sayings, his eccentricity got him into the notion, it wasn't mete that 'woman should be alone' and so on a delightful summer's eve—when the roses smiled and the cowslips laughed, Sunday evening, too, mind ye, gentle reader, that

Delightful hour of 'witching love'—he caught up his hat and was seen ascending the steps of the cottage beside the hill where tripped

'A lovely damsel bright and fair'—She opened the door, as he politely asked, 'is the chief Justice within?'—No sir, said the pretty one, 'but will be shortly.'—'Ah, that's no matter,' said the counsellor, as he was curtesied within the door, 'I did not come to see the father, my client is interested only in the daughter. My client, madam, owns that mansion you see from yonder window, and the pith of his suit is to ascertain if you would have any objection to become its mistress? I'll call next Sabbath evening for your answer.'—'Why, sir, it won't be necessary to suspend the

suit—I think your client's case is founded in justice, and I am sure he will win his point without any special pleading; but, as father has been twenty one years upon the bench, it would be decorous to see if his opinion does not confirm mine.'—'Certainly, madam,' said the lawyer, as the father entered the apartment. It is needless to say that the full court did not reverse the decision—and that the happy pair signed the bond and went into possession in four weeks from that night.—Boston Courier.

A woman killed by her husband.—One of the most unnatural and savage murders that has for a long time since disgraced our city, was perpetrated in Suffolk street on Sunday last. A man named Daniel Sullivan, a collar maker, quarreled with his wife, and having first felled her to the ground with a blow, he dragged her by the heels from the house into the yard, and there twisted his hand into the hair of her head, and commenced pummelling it against the steps of the stoop. Finding that this horrible process did not put an end to his victim as speedily as he wished, he then planted his thumbs on her wind pipe, close to her jaws, and endeavored to strangle her, and this not immediately answering the intended purpose, he again began battering her head against the steps, and stamped on her with his feet. Some of his neighbors happened to witness the horrible butchery, before it was entirely consummated, and seized hold of him, but too late to save his unfortunate victim. The blood was pouring in torrents from her mouth, nose, and ears, and in less than an hour life was totally extinct. It appears, that though the monster had been drinking at an early hour that morning, he was perfectly sober and collected when he committed the murder. An inquest was yesterday held on the body by the coroner, and a verdict returned of death from strangulation and blows inflicted by her husband. He was of course committed for trial.... N. Y. Jour. of Com.

The way to make a fortune without a Capital.—A great many amusing and somewhat doubtful anecdotes have been related illustrative of the character of some of the 'down east' speculators, but we have never heard of a single operation by which one individual, without advancing a cent, realized so great a profit as the one alluded to in the following. Two gentlemen land speculators, on their way hither in a stage coach from Portland, were accompanied by a stranger—a young man of rustic features, and whose appearance every way gave no very extraordinary indications of talent for shrewdness. From this fact the forenamed could feel no restraint; and they freely discussed the success that was awaiting them in the disposition of a township—a bond which they were then in pursuit. But our hero, as it will appear in the sequel, was no other than a real yankee breed, and kept his own counsel. The moment however he landed in Bangor, he made the best of his way to the owner of the township and obtained a bond, to run ten days without advancing a farthing. The amount of the whole story is, he sold out the next day to his stage companions at the pretty sum of eleven thousand dollars, cash, all profit.—Bangor (Me.) Com. Ad.

WHO IS A GENTLEMAN?—Coleridge in his 'Table Talk,' thus describes a gentleman. It is a vivid delineation.

'Whoever is open, generous, and true; whoever is of a humane and affable demeanor; whoever is honorable in himself, and candid in his judgment of others, and requires no law but his word to make and fulfill an engagement; such a man is a gentleman, and such a man may be found among the tillers of the earth.'

To drive flies from a room.—Take half a tea spoonful of pulverized black pepper, one tea spoonful of brown sugar, and one table spoonful of cream, and mix them together, and place them in a room, on a plate, where the flies are troublesome and they will soon disappear.

We can vouch for the correctness of the above recipe. We tried the experiment with the cream pepper and sugar, and in a very short time two-thirds disappeared, viz: the cream and sugar.—U. States Gazette.

Tolerably tough.—A man was saying in company, that he had seen a juggler place a ladder in open ground upon one end, ascend it by passing through the rounds and stand upon the top erect. Another, who was present, said he had no doubt of it, as he had seen a man who had done the same thing, with this addition, that when he arrived at the top, he pulled the ladder up after him!

The increase of population in the western and southwestern States, in comparison with the eastern, middle, and southern States, is striking, if not astonishing, and plainly indicates that within a few years the great strength of this mighty republic will be west and southwest of the Alleghanies.

In 1820, the population of fifteen States, to wit: Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Vermont, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, North Carolina, Georgia, and the District of Columbia, amounted to 7,426,716 souls; and in 1830, these same States stood at 9,153,403, bearing an increase in ten years of 1,732,687. In 1820, the population of the nine western and southwestern States, to wit: Ken-

tucky, Tennessee, Ohio, Indiana, Mississippi, Illinois, Louisiana, Missouri, Alabama, and the two Territories of Michigan and Arkansas, Florida not then being included, amounted to 2,233,880; and in 1830, those States and Territories held a population of 3,707,299, having an increase of 1,473,419, Florida with her population of 34,730 being included. Taking this last number as the ratio of increase for the ten years between 1830 and 1840, we may fairly presume that at the latter period the population of those States and Territories will be 6,094,424.

Pursue the matter a little further, and we will probably have in 1850 a population of 10,015,884; and in 1860 it may amount to 16,460,692 in the western and southwestern States, while the older States being so much slower in their progress, will not probably exceed 13,005,706 in 1850, nor 17,133,536 in 1860; at which latter period the population of the two portions of the Union will be so nearly balanced as that in the ensuing ten years, or about 1870 there may be a struggle for the seat of the General Government being removed to the western side of the mountains.—Cinci. Adv.

Music Masters look out!—The Augusta Courier says—A passenger in the western stage states, that as he passed through Alabama, he understood that Judge Crawford of that state, had shot a music teacher dead, for improper liberties taken with his daughter, while engaged in giving her lessons on the piano.

FIRE!—A fire broke out in New York on Saturday night, between Spring and Grand sts., which consumed eleven buildings, all situated on Broadway.

The receipts of the Saratoga rail-road, for the month of July, for passengers, only, were over 10,000 dollars...and for the first 15 days of August, 6,300 dollars—exceeding any former season, at least ten per cent.

FACTORY.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he is now adding, in Machinery and repairs, to his

WOOLLEN FACTORY, 1500

dollars. All the machinery of the Eastern improvement, made in a superior manner, and will be in readiness for business early in the season; tended by faithful help, and superintended by a first rate experienced workman. It is calculated to manufacture 30 lbs. of raw wool every day, completing the same amount for the Tailor. He therefore requests those wishing to encourage such business in the County, to furnish him with

10,000

pounds to work on shares or by the yard, this year. If application is made soon, bargains can be made on as good terms for the customer as at any establishment of the kind in the County;

Grey Cloth will be made by the yard, for 30cts. Common colours, &c. for 35, for cash. Manufactured on shares, for 6 yards worth of 18 yards. Flannels to be done in proportion to the other work.

Custom CARDING & CLOTH-DRESSING will be continued to any extent the public may require; all superintended by superior workmen, on fair terms.

Mr. H. M. Chandler of Freighsburg, is authorized to give receipts for Wool and the return of cloth in October. JO. G. PRENTISS. Sheldon, June 30, 1833. 12—tf.

OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber gratefully acknowledges the liberal patronage he has already received and begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues to carry on the business of

CABINET WORK,

CHAIR-MAKING AND PAINTING, in all its various branches; being supplied with a full assortment of materials necessary for conducting the establishment, and having in all the above branches experienced workmen employed, who he unhesitatingly asserts, are equal if not superior to any in the Province.

The subscriber further intimates that he has on hand a general assortment of finished articles in his line of business, which he would exchange for

LUMBER

or any kind of Country Produce. He has considerably reduced his former prices and intends making a still greater reduction, and hopes by strict attention, neatness and durability of workmanship, to merit a continuance of the patronage and support of a discerning public.

N. B. A liberal discount allowed for Cash. DAN B. GILBERT. Philipsburg, June 2, 1835.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber having taken the Brick Shop in Stanbridge, East Village, formerly occupied by E. J. Briggs, intend manufacturing and keeping constantly on hand a general assortment of

CABINET-WARE,

such as Mahogany and common Bureaus, Breakfast, Dining and Tea Tables, Common French, and High post Bedsteads, Light Stands, Toilet and Work Tables, Dressing Bureaus, &c. &c.

ALSO

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF CHAIRS,

such as Fancy, Dining, and Rocking Chairs—Small and High Chairs.

The above articles need no recommendation for fancy or durability. Any persons wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as the subscribers intend selling as cheap for produce as can be bought in the country, and a little Charge for Cash.

N. B. A few thousand feet of dry, Cherry & Buttercup Boards wanted in exchange for the above articles.

E. B. HUNTERFORD, JAMES MURRAY.

Stanbridge, East Village, July 7th, 1835. 13—tf.

THE LARGEST
FAMILY NEWSPAPER
IN THE UNITED STATES.

THIS is not said in the spirit of vain boasting, but because it can, with strict justice be declared of the PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER, which contains each week upwards of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY distinct articles, in prose and poetry. Literature—science—the arts—the latest foreign and domestic news—police reports—sporting intelligence—news of new works—besides an immense fund of miscellaneous intelligence—the drama—marriages—deaths—price of produce, merchandise, stocks, &c.—engravings—internal improvements, rail roads, canals—travelling—agriculture, &c. & embracing every variety of topics that can possibly be introduced into a public journal.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier now established for near five years, is, we believe, universally acknowledged to have the largest number of Subscribers,

20,000!!

The largest variety of literature, entertainment, and news, as well as being the largest and cheapest newspaper published in the United States. Notwithstanding its enormous dimensions, it is printed on a splendid Napier Steam Press, with unexampled rapidity; thus giving the account of sales, markets and news to the latest dates.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week, enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to fifty volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read weekly, by 150,000 to 200,000 people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the seaboard to the Lakes.

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS upwards have already been expended by the publishers of the Saturday Courier in Literary prizes, and in payment to American writers.—**FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS** will shortly be offered in PRIZES for enriching its columns, the promotion of Knowledge, and the encouragement of American literature, of liberality believed to be unprecedented as their success has already been unexampled.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is strictly neutral in party politics and religious controversies.

Orders, enclosing the address and amount of subscription and post paid, in all cases, will be carefully attended to, if addressed to

WOODWARD & CLARKE,

Franklin Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

RECOMMENDATORY NOTICE.

From the multitude of these, we refer the stranger to a brief extract, from one only for the sake of brevity, viz:

The Saturday Courier is the largest weekly journal published in Philadelphia, and certainly one of the very best in the United States.—[Pennsylvania Daily Inquirer, of May 18th 1835.]

The Saturday Courier is sent in exchange to Editors who will do us the favour of inserting this advertisement.

NOTICE.

THE following are the prices for which Cloth will be dressed at the

FACTORY

of the Hon. ROBERT JONES, in the village of Bedford, viz:

FULLING & COLOURING,

(all colours except Indigo Blue,) Ten Pence per yard, if paid immediately, One Shilling per yard, payable 10 January next, One Shilling and 3 pence, if not paid till the end of the year.

FULLING, SHEARING

(once,) and **PRESSING,** Five pence per yard, cash down; Six pence per yard, in January next; Seven pence half penny, at the end of the year.

FLANNELS,

all colours, Six pence, cash down; Seven pence half penny, in January next; Nine pence, at the end of the year.

Cloth and most kinds of produce received in payment.

JOHN BROWN.

BEDFORD, AUGUST 8, 1835. 19—tf.

FOR SALE,

THAT well known TAVERN STAND, in the village of Freighsburg, situated in the corner, between Main and South streets. It is probably not saying too much to assert, that there is not a more substantial and well built house in the county; nor one, the situation of which is more PLEASANT or CENTRAL for any public business.

A L S O,